

The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents Single.]

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[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.]

VOL. VIII.]

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[NUMB. 405.]

MORTIFIED AMBITION.

A MORAL TALE

----- "What tho' you have no beauty,
(As, by my faith! I see no more in you,
Than without candle may go dark to bed)
Must you be, therefore, proud and pitiful?

SHAKESPEARE.

JULIA was the daughter of a wealthy citizen, who occasionally retired from the hurry of business to an estate which he had purchased in the country; leaving, in these moments of seclusion, the management of his commercial concerns to his son. Julia was a favourite child; and, through the partiality of her friends, and the flattery of the glass, had acquired the reputation of being beautiful: but, to an impartial eye, her personal accomplishments possessed only an inanimate insipidity; and it was difficult to discern whether the charms which Nature had bestowed on her, or the title of Sir Richard, which her father obtained while serving the office of sheriff, had the greatest share in producing that excess of vanity which marked the conduct of our heroine. To such a height did this fair creature carry her pride, that the most wealthy and opulent of the village were reluctantly admitted into the circle of her acquaintance.

The young Almeria, who with her widowed parent lived on a very small fortune in a cottage which they rented of Sir Richard, was an object of her peculiar disgust. Almeria, to a captivating form, joined an elevated and enlightened understanding. She was the favorite of the rustic villagers, and the theme of every tongue. Her father had been presented to the rectory by the munificent and benevolent Lord Aimworth, with whom he had formerly lived on terms of intimacy while pursuing his studies at the University of Oxford.

His lordship, after having made the grand tour of Europe, took his passage from the continent in a small vessel, which in a tempestuous gale of wind was stranded on the coast of Suffolk; and he was on the point of sharing the calamitous fate of the crew, most of whom were drowned, when he was rescued from the watery element by the courage and intrepidity of Mr. Sandford; who, on the first appearance of the ship, had hastened with several of his parishioners to the beach, that they might give them assistance.— Lord Aimworth, and those of the crew who escaped the fury of the waves, were conducted to Mr. Sandford's house, where every refreshment was bestowed that the hospitable curate could command. Nor was he less attentive in administering the duties of his office to the remains of those ill-fated men, whom the merciless waves had swallowed up, and whose bodies were the next morning washed on shore.

Aimworth traced, in the features of his hospitable host, the resemblance of his former friend; he saw, with pain, the humble sphere in which he moved; and the appearance of all around plainly indicated that the strictest economy only could acquire the necessary supplies of life.

Mr. Sandford was not unacquainted with the rank of his guest, having a perfect recollection of his lordship: but his extreme diffidence prevented him from disclosing his knowledge of the noble peer, whom he suffered to depart as one to whom he was a stranger.

Several weeks had elapsed, and the incident was almost obliterated from the mind of Mr. Sandford, by the occurrence of more important concerns, when a circumstance served to revive its recollection. Lord Aimworth, who was a lover of the Muses, and to whom he paid his court with much success, had described the horrors of the tempest, from which he had been rescued by the undaunted bravery of Mr. Sandford, and the subsequent hospitality of the worthy curate in a small poem, entitled "The Shipwreck." This effusion of his lordship's pen, inserted in a country paper, met the eye of his humble host; and was followed, a few days after, with a letter from the noble peer, in which the presentation to a valuable living in Buckinghamshire was inclosed. This living Mr. Sandford inherited several years; when he fell a victim to a putrid fever, which he caught from one of his parishioners, while administering to him the sacrament; leaving an affectionate partner, and an only child to lament his loss.

The friendship of Lord Aimworth did not expire with the worthy Sandford: the widow and her orphan received from his lordship the same acts of benevolence which he had invariably bestowed on their departed friend. But now this generous patron, this noble friend, had joined the venerated Sandford in "that undiscovered country, from whose bourne no traveller return."

The estates of his lordship had descended to an only son; a youth who, amidst a thousand irregularities, and with a heart buried in the vortex of gaiety and dissipation, discovered many strong traits of benevolence and rectitude. Two years he had suffered to elapse from the death of his noble father before he deigned to visit his paternal estate in Buckinghamshire; nor would he then, perhaps, have thought of doing so, had not a nervous disorder, occasioned by his dissipated mode of life, strongly urged the necessity of retirement to repair his constitution, which intemperance had materially injured. To the magnificent villa of his ancestors he retired; and here Reflection, while she represented the folly of his past, offered plans for the regulation of his future conduct: nor did he listen with disdain to this salutary monitor.

The family of Sir Richard Stockwell, readily found means to introduce themselves to the notice of his lordship; and the self-assuming beauty, the amiable, the all-accomplished Julia, strove with anxious care to inspire the bosom of Aimworth with a tender passion: her's already—or it was the whisper of fancy—heaved affection's sigh for the noble Lord. The intercourse between these august personages now became very familiar and frequent; and every moment of leisure was employed by the love-stricken Julia, in embellishing the proud gifts of nature, to se-

cure the conquest which her vanity proposed. The politeness and attention of his lordship were construed into affection; and that livid paleness which marked the countenance, and that extreme languor which pervaded the debilitated form of the youthful Lord; and which were, in fact, the effects of intemperance, were attributed by Julia to a painful concealment of his love!

At length Sir Richard, urged on by the pride of his lady, and the ambition of his daughter—and, perhaps, the high opinion he entertained of his own greatness was an equal stimulus—ventured to propose the beautiful Julia to his lordship. Aimworth, who felt his heart perfectly secure against the attacks of this self-fancied beauty, expressed himself sensible of the honor Sir Richard intended him; but confessed that, at that moment he entertained no idea of entering into the marriage state. He was, he said, truly sensible of the merits of Miss Stockwell, for whom he entertained the highest esteem; and begged him not to attribute his declining to close with a proposition, in which he felt himself so much honored, from an idea that he was under any pre-engagement; being, as he assured him, under no such restraint; but to its real cause—an unwillingness to give his hand to any woman, till he had cleared his estate of some heavy incumbrances which at that time affected it, and which he candidly confessed his irregularity of conduct had occasioned.

This rejection was a mortifying blow to the pride and vanity of Miss Stockwell and her family: but no sooner was the pain it had created in the mind of Julia removed, than the credulous fair-one believed, from the language of his lordship, that he scorned an union of interest: and that he would not deign to heal the ravages of intemperance, from the purse of a woman whom he honored with his esteem. Hence she concluded, that he bore her the most generous affection; and, lulling her ears with this flattering belief, patiently waited the arrival of the happy moment, that should relieve him from embarrassment, and her from inquietude—

"Thus the lorn wretch, by Ignis Fatuus led,
Pursues the gleam which charms his lonely way;
Nor, till destruction whirls his hapless head,
Suspects the dangers of the treach'rous ray."

Thus, while the credulous Julia was indulging a visionary hope, Aimworth dismissed from his mind the remembrance of this occurrence, and employed his thoughts on matters of more importance. It was his usual custom to walk round his plantations at the decline of day; and, in these rambles, he had several times caught an imperfect glance of Almeria Sandford, who always fled at his approach. He mentioned this circumstance to his steward, who readily recognized the person of Almeria in the description his lordship gave of the bashful maid. In these transitory views of the flying nymph he perceived that she was fair, and of an exquisite form. His curiosity was excited; and the venerable Malden, his steward, recited the narrative of Almeria and her family.

[To be Concluded in our next.]

HUMOROUS INSTANCE OF STRONG SUPERSTITIOUS CREDULITY.

A REAL AND AUTHENTICATED FACT.

A Widow lady, at Paris, aged about 65, who lodged in a two pair of stairs floor, in the Rue de la Ferrière, with only a maid-servant, was accustomed to spend several hours every day before the altar dedicated to St Paul in a neighbouring church. Some villains observing her extreme bigotry, resolved, as she was known to be very rich, to share her wealth. One of them, accordingly, took the opportunity to conceal himself behind the carved work of the altar; and, when no person but the old lady was there, in the dusk of the evening, he contrived to throw a letter just before her. She took it up; and, not perceiving any one near, supposed it came by a miracle. In this she was the more confirmed, when she saw it signed, Paul the Apostle; expressing the satisfaction he received by her prayers addressed to him, when so many newly canonized saints engrossed the devotion of the world, and robbed the primitive saints of their wonted adoration: And, to shew his regard for the devotee, he promised to come from Heaven, with the Angel Gabriel, and sup with her at eight in the evening. It seems scarcely credible that any one could be deceived by so gross a fraud; yet to what length of credulity will not superstition carry a weak mind? The infatuated lady believed the whole; and rose from her knees in transport, to prepare an entertainment for her heavenly guests.

The supper being bespoke, and the side-board set out to the best advantage, she thought that her own plate, worth about 400*l*. did not make so elegant an appearance as might be wished; and therefore sent to her brother, a counsellor in the Parliament of Paris, to borrow all his plate. The maid, however, was charged not to disclose the occasion; but only to say that she had company to supper, and would be obliged to him if he would lend her his plate for that evening. The Counsellor, surprised at the application, well knowing his sister's frugal life, began to suspect that she was enamoured of some fortune-hunter, who might marry her, and thus deprive his family of what he expected at his sister's death. He therefore, positively refused to lend the plate, unless the maid would tell him what guests were expected. The girl, alarmed for her mistress's honor, declared that her pious lady had no thoughts of a husband; but St. Paul having sent her a letter from Heaven, promising that he and the Angel Gabriel would sup with her, she wanted to make the entertainment as elegant as possible.

The Counsellor immediately suspected that some villains had imposed on her: and sending the maid with the plate, proceeded directly to the Commissary of that quarter. On the magistrate's going with him to a house adjoining, they saw, just before eight o'clock, a tall man, dressed in long vestments, with a white beard, and a young man in white, with large wings at his shoulders, alight from a hackney-coach, and go up to his sister's apartments. The Commissary immediately ordered twelve of the police guards to post themselves on the stairs, while he knocked at the door, and desired admittance. The old lady replied, that she had company, and could not speak to any one. But the Commissary answered, that he must come in, for that he was St. Peter, and had come to ask St. Paul and the Angel Gabriel how they came out of Heaven without his knowledge. The divine visitors were astonished at this, not expecting any more saints to join them; but the lady, overjoyed at having so great an Apostle with her, ran eagerly to the door, when the Commissary, her brother, and the Police guards, rushing in, presented their muskets, seized her guests, and carried them to prison.

On searching the criminals, two cords, a razor, and a pistol, were found in St. Paul's pocket, and a gag in that of the Angel Gabriel. Three days after, the trial came on: when they pleaded in their own defence, that one was a soldier in the French infantry, and the other a barber's apprentice; that they had no other design than to procure a good supper at the widow's expence; that it being carnival time, they had borrowed these dresses, and the soldier having picked up two cords, put them into his pocket; that the razor was that with which he constantly shaved himself; that the pistol was to defend them from any insults to which their strange habits might expose them in going home: and that the barber's apprentice, whose master was a tooth-drawer, merely had the gag which they sometimes used in their business. These excuses, frivolous as they were, proved of some avail; and as they had manifested no evil design by any overt act, they were both acquitted.

But the Counsellor, who foresaw what might happen through the defect of evidence, had provided another

stroke for them. No sooner, therefore, were they discharged from the civil power, than the apator of the Archbishop of Paris immediately seized them, and conveyed them to the Ecclesiastical prison. In three days more, they were tried and convicted of a scandalous profanation, by assuming to themselves the names, characters and appearances of a Holy Apostle, and a blessed Angel, with intent to deceive a pious and well-meaning woman, and to the scandal of religion. They were accordingly condemned to be publicly whipped, burnt on the shoulder with a hot iron, and sent to the galleys for fourteen years. A sentence which was in a few days faithfully put into execution.

THE AMERICAN WARRIOR.

Virtus, recludens immeritis mori
Cælum, negata tentat iter via:
Cæstusque vulgares, et undam
Spernit humum fugiente penna.

AT that still hour when midnight shades the sky,
And twinkling planets roll their orbs on high,
The sad Carandoc left his native home
Awhile thro' drear Columbia's wilds to roam.
Pensive he mov'd, by bitterest griefs oppress'd,
And thus pour'd forth the sorrows of his breast:
"Curse on th' insidiously deceitful foes!
"In vain would force their treachery oppose!
"Envelop'd by the solemn shades of night
"Our town was nush'd! extinguish'd every light!
"No hollow murmurs breath'd along the vale,
"No echoes whisper'd to the gentle gale:
"At length a sudden yell is heard around,
"And all Altama shudder'd at the sound.
"Confus'd, amaz'd, each Warrior left his bed,
"And rush'd upon the snare the traitors spread:
"Part seize their arms, and fierce to combat fly,
"And part, reclin'd in sleep, ignobly die:
"All wild at random deal the deadly blow,
"The javelin that prepares, and this the blow;
"But most, alas! with groans yield up their breath,
"And leave the bonds of sleep, for those of death.
"Loud, conquering shouts, and horrid groans arise
"From all around; the clangour mounts the skies!
"Soon as these dreadful shouts assault my ear,
"I wield the ax, and brandish high my spear:
"To join the war my gallant men I call,
"And bid them conquer, or as bravely fall.
"Full many a warrior fell beneath my hand,
"Clasp'd the cold earth, and bit the ensanguin'd sand,
"While Horror hand in hand with wild Affright
"Stalkt through the ranks, or hover'd o'er the fight.
"Now clouds of arrows whizz'd along the air,
"Whilst all the co's involv'd in flames appear:
"On every side shrill female shrieks resound,
"And slaughter'd heroes strew'd the mournful ground.
"My dear companions all at length were slain;
"When, impotent the battle to sustain,
"While yet the grass was tip'd with midnight dew,
"Thro' hostile ranks, thro' slaughtering foes I flew.
"Till, quite o'ercome, I rested in this gloom;
"Where soon I trust to end my hapless doom!
"Can this lone forest peace of mind bestow?
"Or ease a wretch whose life's furcharg'd with woe?
"Can I my nation, and my griefs survive?
"No, honor, glory bid me cease to live!
"Thick clouds of smoke ascend the lucid skies!
"Lo! even now the glaring flames arise!
"And, hark! the conqueror's shouts assail my ear,
"While groans of heroes urge the briny tear!
"Farewell, ye dreary wilds! for now I go
"To visit peaceful realms unknown to woe:
"Whose vales are blooming with perpetual flowers,
"And meadows water'd by refreshing showers;
"There shall I see my lov'd Lamuna's shade,
"Stray o'er the fields, and haunt the blossom'd glade:
"Clasp to my breast the idol of my heart,
"And (oh! the pleasing thought) no more to part:
"But while she wanders spicy vallies o'er,
"I'll hunt the stag or rouse the mountain boar---
"---She glides before me on the gentle wind!--
"And bids me cease to tarry long behind!--
"I come,---I come,---Lamuna dear---I come!
"And joyful seek th' embraces of the tomb!"
Carandoc plung'd a weapon in his breast,
Clos'd his dim eyes, and sunk to endless rest.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. HARRISON,

By inserting the following Extracts from MARY WOLLESTONECRAFT, for the benefit of the Fair readers of your useful MUSEUM, you will oblige

A SUBSCRIBER.

"THE air of fashion, which many young people are so eager to attain, always strikes me like the studied attitudes of some modern prints, copied with tasteless servility after the antiques;---the soul is left out, and none of the points are tied together by what may properly be termed character. This varnish of fashion, which seldom sticks very close to sense, may dazzle the weak; but leave nature to itself, and it will seldom disgust the wise. Besides when a woman has sufficient not to pretend to any thing which she does not understand in some degree, there is no need of determining her to hide her talents under a bushel. Let things take their natural course and all will be well."

"It is not empire, but equality they should contend for. Yet if they only wish to lengthen out their sway, they should not entirely trust to their persons, for though beauty may gain a heart, it cannot keep it, even while the beauty is in full bloom, unless the mind lend at least some graces."

"Women have seldom sufficient serious employment to silence their feelings; a round of little cares or vain pursuits fluttering away all strength of mind and organs, they become naturally only objects of sense. In short, the whole tenor of female education (the education of society) tends to render the best distressed, romantic and inconsistent, and the remainder vain and mean. In the present state of society this evil can scarcely be remedied, I am afraid, in the slightest degree; should a more laudable ambition ever gain ground they may be brought nearer to nature and reason; and become more virtuous and useful as they grow more respectable."

"But, I will venture to assert that their reason will never acquire sufficient strength to enable it to regulate their conduct, whilst the making an appearance in the world is the best wish of the majority of mankind. To this weak wish the natural affections, and the most useful virtues are sacrificed. Girls marry merely to BETTER THEMSELVES, to borrow a significant vulgar phrase, and have such perfect power over their hearts as not to permit them to FALL IN LOVE till a man with a superior fortune offers. On this subject I mean to enlarge in a future chapter; it is only necessary to dress a hint at present, because women are so often degraded by suffering the selfish prudence of age to chill the ardour of youth."

"From the same source flows an opinion that young girls ought to dedicate a great part of their time to needle work; yet, this employment contracts their faculties more than any other that could have been chosen for them, by confining their thoughts to their persons. Men order their clothes to be made, and have done with the subject: Women make their own clothes, necessary or ornamental, and are continually talking about them; and their thoughts follow their hands. It is not the making of necessaries that weakens the mind; but the frippery of dress. For when a woman in the lower rank of life makes her husband's and children's clothes, she does her duty, this is a part of her business: but when women work only to dress better than they could otherwise afford, it works them a mere loss of time. To render the poor virtuous they must be employed, and women in the middle rank of life, did they but assume the fashions of the nobility without catching their ease, might employ them, whilst they themselves managed their families, instructed their children, and exercised their own minds. Gardening, experimental philosophy, and literature, would afford them subject to think of, and matter for conversation, that would in some degree exercise their understandings. The conversation of French women, who are not so rigidly nailed to their chairs, to twist lappets, and knot ribbons, is frequently superficial; but I contend that it is not half so insipid as that of the English women, whose time is spent in making caps, bonnets, and the whole mischief of trimmings, not to mention shopping, bargain-hunting, &c. &c. and it is the decent, prudent women, who are most degraded by these practices; for their motive is simply vanity. The woman who exercises her taste to render her person alluring, has something more in view."

"The employment of the thoughts, shapes the character both generally and individually. The thoughts of women ever hover round their persons, and it is surprising that their persons are reckoned most valuable! Yet some degree of liberty of mind is necessary even to form the person; and this may be one reason why some gentle wives

have so few attractions besides that of sex. Add to this, sedentary employments renders the majority of women sickly--and false notions of female excellence makes them proud of this delicacy, though it be another fetter, that by calling the attention continually to the body, cramps the activity of the mind."

TRANSLATION OF THE FRENCH ENIGMA IN OUR LAST.

YE sage Enigmatists, I'd know,
A field you can't completely mow,
Till first it's covered o'er with snow.

SOLUTION.

Men, ere they mow the bristles of their face,
On the rough field, a snowy covering place.

SATURDAY, April 2, 1796.

THE Chevalier de Yrujo, formerly secretary to the Spanish embassy at London, is appointed Minister Plenipotentiary of his Catholic Majesty in the United States of America, where it has hitherto been customary to send only a Charge d' Affaires.

At Liverpool, on the night of the 22d January, the press-gang pressed an American sailor (as they had done several times before) and carried him to their house of rendezvous. Those repeated insults so irritated the American sailors, that they assembled in a body of about 250, went to the house and demanded their companion. They were refused admittance, and entered by force, and regained the man; and after placing the recruiting captain and officers in the centre of the room, compelled them to give three cheers to the United States of America. On the 27th, an instance of the same kind occurred. The sailors again assembled, and took from the press-gang an American whom they pressed; beat the whole gang severely, threw two of them into the dock, where one was drowned, killed one on the spot, and the remainder fled. On the 2d February, the American Captains in port, were summoned to appear before the mayor and magistrates of Liverpool. They accordingly appeared, and were requested by the mayor to keep their sailors under more subjection, and not suffer them to break the peace, as they had done repeatedly, by insulting the press-gang. He added, that as long as they behaved themselves, with civility, they should be protected by the laws of the land; but if that they renewed their insult, they should be punished with the utmost severity of the law. The Captains in answer replied, that America was at war with no nation, but that their citizens had been repeatedly insulted by the British ships of war. That they were citizens of an independent nation, and would receive no insults with impunity from the subjects of any nation--and that the attempts to impress their men was an outrage and insult that the English government could not justify--and that if they would not trouble the Americans, they would conduct themselves with propriety, and not trouble them. After this, not an American was molested--their conduct was such, as justified the conduct of freemen, and they supported the honour of the nation to which they belonged. [Boston Paper.]

The brig Hiram; Capt. Church, belonging to Mr. Riley, of this city, on her passage up the sound, came to anchor near Duck Island, off Killingworth, on Wednesday evening last; in the violent gale, parted both cables, and drove ashore on Oyster point--vessel and cargo lost, crew saved.

The prize money for the capture of the Cape of Good Hope, is stated to amount to the nett sum of two millions and an half sterling. The share of a post captain in the navy would be 10,000l. and that of all other officers in similar proportion.

The senate of Georgia have resolved that Gen. Gunn, in a former Legislature did attempt to corrupt and unwarrantably influence the members of the Legislature, and has lost the confidence of that body. They have resolved also that their Senators in Congress use their influence to procure an amendment to the constitution, which shall authorise the Legislature of a State to recall a Senator when they shall deem it necessary.

On the 23d March, arrived at Baltimore the brig Fanny, Capt. Hopkins, from Cape Francois, which place she left the 2d March. By this arrival we are enabled to contradict the account of Cape Francois being declared in a state of blockade by the British.

Through the same channel we learn, that Admiral Parker, about the latter part of February, summoned Fort Dauphin to surrender, as that place was by the treaty of peace between France and Great Britain, ceded to his Majesty. The Spanish commandant replied, that he knew of no such treaty, and if Admiral Parker approached the place, he would be fired upon. Most of the troops had gone to the Mole.

A letter from London of the 16th of February, contains the disagreeable intelligence of the loss of the brig John, Bassett, of Philadelphia, near Dingle, on the coast of Ireland. The crew perished in attempting to land in the boat.

On Tuesday last arrived in Philadelphia from Havre de Grace, the ship Goddes of Plenty, Capt. Thomson, which place he left on the 22d Feb. He informs, that a number of frigates and gun boats were building there, and every thing evinced a vigorous prosecution of the war--that a treaty with Germany was talked of, but that peace with England seemed far distant.

The merchants of Glasgow (much to their honor) have desired an agent in London to wait upon Capt. Hodge of the American ship Sedgely, and in their name to request his acceptance of an elegant piece of Plate, as a testimony of his humane and active exertions in saving from a watery grave the troops and seamen on board of the transport ship Aurora, one of the unfortunate fleet under Admiral Christian.

On the 13th of Jan. last, Mr. Adams, American commissioner in London, was presented to the king at St. James's, by Lord Grenville, and took leave of the king, being on his return home.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Thomas Fitzsimmons of Philadelphia.

"The Secretary of State communicated to the Committee of Merchants here, the following paragraph of a letter, dated 29th December, just received from Mr. Bayard, the Continental Agent in London. 'In the course of this next month, the Judge of the Admiralty has authorized us to expect an order for the restitution of the Vessels and Cargoes seized and sold by Sir J. Jarvis and Sir Charles Grey, at Martinico, St. Lucia and Gaudaloupe.'

"In the Court of appeals, also two illegal sentences of the Vice Admiralty Courts, in the West Indies, have lately been annulled, and the conduct of the Judges severely censured by the Lords Commissioners of Appeals."

Extract of a letter, dated Fredericksburgh, March 23. "I am sorry to communicate to you the dreadful and distressing scene which happened in Falmouth yesterday morning. Every house belonging to the square of Wallis's warehouses, is burnt to ashes, and only 25 hogheads of tobacco saved out of 2000. Several of the merchants have lost to a considerable amount."

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Madeira, dated Dec. 24, 1795.

"When we arrived here, the inhabitants were all starving to death for provisions. A vessel which should arrive any time of the year loaded with provision and lumber, would make a fine voyage. Boards sell at 53 dollars a thousand, and flour at 23 dollars a barrel."

BENNINGTON, February 24.

By a gentleman from the Northward, we are informed, that a woman living in Argyle, (State of New-York) on Monday night last, committed a horrid murder on a child, of two years old, entrusted to her care to bring up--a jury sat on the body and bro't in their verdict wilful murder. It appeared that the child by some means had wet its clothes, the inhuman woman in a fit of rage caught the child by the arms, and held it to the fire, till burnt to a crisp--a son of the woman, 12 years old, who was the only one in the house beside, was questioned by the jury, who said the child while writhing in her arms, cried, Mamma, mamma, you burn me. The woman is now confined in gaol at Salem.

NOTICE.

THE MEMBERS of the SOCIETY OF INFORMATION, are requested to attend at No. 178, William-street, next to the corner of George's street, on WEDNESDAY EVENING next, precisely at 7 o'clock.

New-York, By order of the President,
April 2. NATHANIEL MEAD, Sec'y.

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Friday evening the 25th ult. by the Rev. Joshua Hart, Mr. WILLIAM BLYDENBURGH, merchant, to Miss SALLY ARTHUR, both of Smith town, (L. I.)

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. GEORGE TOWNSEND, merchant, of this city, to Miss BETSEY BOWNE.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Provost, Mr. NICHOLAS G. RUTGERS, to Miss CORNELIA LIVINGSTON, daughter of John Livingston, Esq.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Mr. THEODORUS VAN NORDEN, to Miss ALLETTA LANGDON, both of this city.

On Thursday last, at Hearlem, by the Rev. Mr. Jackson, the Rev. PHILIP MILLEDOLER, of this city, to Miss SUSAN BENSON, daughter of Mr. Lawrence Benson, of that place.

THEATRE.

On Monday Evening, will be presented,
A DRAMATIC PIECE, in three acts, called, The
MOUNTAINEERS.
The Music by Dr. Arnold, and the Accompaniments by Pelisier.

| | |
|---|--|
| Octavian, Bulcassan Muley, Sadi, Roque, Violet Kilmallock, Ganem, First Muleteer, Second Muleteer, Third Muleteer, Fourth Muleteer, First Goatherd, Second Goatherd, Goatherd's Son, Other Goatherds, Perequillo, And, Lope Tocho | Mr Hodgkinson, Mr Tyler, Mr Jefferson, Mr Johnson, Mr Hallam jun. Mr King, Mr Cleveland, Mr Prigmore, Mr Woods Mr Munto, Mr Lee, Mr Roberts, Mr Des Moulins, Mr Durang, Mr Tompkins, &c. &c Mr Leonard, Mr Hallam. |
|---|--|

End of Act 2, A SPANISH FANDANGO,
By Mons. Faacisquy, Mde. Val, Mr. Durang, and Mde. Gardie
Vocal parts by
Miss Brett, Miss Harding, Mrs. Munto, Mrs. Durang, Mrs. Tompkins, &c. &c.

| | |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| Agnes, Floranthe, And, Zoraida, | Mrs Hodgkinson, Mrs Cleveland, Mrs Johnson. |
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To which will be added,
The ROMP:
OR, A CURE FOR THE SPLEEN.
VIVAT REPUBLICA.

This day is published and to be had at this office,
THE RUINS:

OR, A
Survey of the Revolutions or Empires.
By M. VOLNEY
One of the Deputies of the National Assembly of 1789,
and Author of Travels into Syria and Egypt.
Translated from the French.

WALTER TOWNSEND,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he intends opening School the 9th of May next, at No. 10, Peck-slip, where will be taught, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, English Grammar, &c. together with the Latin, Greek, French, Spanish and Italian Languages. As the room is commodious; himself long experienced; and the person, whom he has employed to teach the languages, eminently skilled therein, he flatters himself he shall not fail of the patronage of the public.

He also informs those Gentlemen and Ladies who cannot attend at the usual hours, that he shall also open a Morning and Evening School, where will be taught all the aforementioned branches, Reading only excepted.

New-York, April 2, 1796.

Court of Apollo.

THE STOWN KISS.

JOCKEY staw frae Jean a kifs,
As carelessly she sat beside him:
The maiden tuck it much amifs,
And bade the muckle deil betide him:
Says Jockey, "For a single smack,
What need you fume and flyt sa' fair, Jean!
Your kifs, my dear, I'll gi' you back;
And gin' you like, a dozen mair, Jean."

With that upon her lips he laid,
Full half a score of glowing kifs;
The lassie scauded, sigh'd and said,
Was ever sick a loon as this is!

But, Johnny! sin it mawn be sae,
Another's gear I never keep lad,
Take back your kifs, e'er you gae,
And dream of Janie when you sleep lad!

A BLACKAMORE MAID TO A FAIR BOY.

STAY lovely boy! why fly'st thou me?
Who languish in these flames for thee!
I'm black 'tis true----why so is night,
Yet love does in its shades delight!
One moment close the sparkling eye,
The world shall seem as black as I.
Or look----and see how black a shade
Is by thy own white body made!
That follows the where'er thou go,
(Ah who allow'd would not do so!)
Oh let me then that shadow be,
No maid shall then be blest like me!

THE BOY'S ANSWER.

BLACK maid, complain not that I fly,
When fate commands antipathy!
How monstrous would that union prove
Where night and day should mingled move?
And the conjunction of our lips,
Not kisses make, but an eclipse?
In which, the black shading the white,
Portends more terror than delight!
Yet if my shadow thou wilt be,
Enjoy my shadow's property;
Which tho' attendant on my eye,
Yet hastes away as I come nigh.
Else stay till death has struck me blind,
And then to you I may be kind.

FIG BLUE,

Manufactured and Sold at No. 64, Nassau-street.

Universal Red Ointment,

MADE and prepared by Mrs. M'CORMIC, who is the only proprietor of the original receipt. This Ointment is remarkable for its excellencies in all kinds of fresh wounds, bruises; scalds; burns, sore or gibb'd heels, and even for sore eyes, it being of so innocent a composition as to be used at all times of the year without any kind of danger.

The variety of cures that have been performed with this ointment, can be attested to by many of the most respectable inhabitants of this city.

It is recommended to all families, and particularly to masters of vessels, as it retains its virtues in all climates.

To be sold at this Printing Office, and No. 74, James-street, New-York.

N. B. This Ointment is in boxes at 4s.--3s and 2s each. Great allowance will be made to those who purchase by the quantity.

Jan. 9 93--tf.

Genteel Boarding and Lodging,

No. 89, Front-street,
Between the Coffee-House and Old-Slip.

The Moralift.

THE ENJOYMENT OF VIRTUE

IS wholly internal; and the chief pleasure of her real votaries, is that of doing good.

Gcd, in his divine mercy, says Sadi, the philosopher, introduced a certain vicious man into a society of religious, whose manners were pure and holy. Struck with their virtues, he quickly began to imitate them, to shake off all his former habits---in a word, to be a model of justice, of sobriety, of patience, of industry, and of benevolence.---His good works were undeniable, but people imputed them to unworthy motives. They were always for judging of him by what he had been, not by what he was, Overwhelm'd with sorrow, he poured forth his tears into the bosom of an ancient solitary, who was more just, as well as more humane, than the rest.

"O my son," said the old man to him, "return thanks to the Almighty, that thou art superior to thy reputation. Happy he who can say, My enemies and my rivals stigmatize me for vices of which I am not guilty. If thou art good, what matters it to thee, that men persecute, and even punish thee as being one of the wicked? Hast thou not for thy comfort, two unerring testimonies of thy actions, God and thy Conscience?"

MANTUA-MAKING, MILLINARY, AND CLEAR-STARCHING---Likewise, Gentlemen's and Ladies' Linen Made in the Neatest Manner, at No. 39, Ferry-Street.

ELEGANT

India Book Muslins, & Handkerchiefs,

Equal to any ever imported in this city,
just received, and selling by

WILMOT HOWELL, & Co.

March 26, 1796,

04 4t

WANTED TO PURCHASE, OR HIRE,

FOR a term of years, a Negro Man, that can be well recommended for honesty and sobriety---Enquire of the Printer, or at No. 1, Division-street.

04--3t

WANTED,

A Child to nurse, by a person who has a new breast of milk, and who will pay every attention to the child. None need apply unless of a reputable character---Enquire of the Printer.

4--tf.

Mrs. S. Sparhawk, Miliner,

From London, the backshop, No. 59, Maiden-lane, TAKES this method to inform her friends and the public that she has received in some of the latest vessels from London. Drefs and half drefs caps, bonnets, hats, &c. straw wreaths and sprigs, feathers, beads, &c. Elegant rich silk gauze for dresses, some fashes, and a variety of ribbons, black luttring and satin, blue Coventry marking thread, a few London dolls, glove springs, sandal-pattens, &c.

New-York, Dec. 19, 1795.

90 tf.

Elegant Laces and Edgings.

A Beautiful assortment of white Laces and Edgings, damask and plain table linen, from three to ten quarters wide, superior in patterns and quality to any in this city. Likewise a large assortment of coarse and fine muslins, and a few elegant 4-4 and 5-4 silk shawls. Also, every other article in the Dry Good Line wholesale and retail, by

GEO. R. HENDRICKSON,

March 5. 01 tf

No. 79, Maiden-Lane,

Formerly occupied by Mr. John Kingland

PRINTING PAPER.

Twenty-five Reams, large Demy, for sale, cheap for cash. Also, 30 Reams

Blue wrapping paper, suitable for Tobacconists, and Chocolate makers---And,

Childrens Books,

Of every description, by the Groce, Dozen, or Single, just received from London, and for sale at

J. HARRISON's Printing Office, Book and Stationary Store, No. 2, Peck-Slip.

THE subscriber, intending shortly to decline the Dry Good business, will dispose of his present stock, consisting of a general assortment of Dry Goods, at prime cost; the principal part of which having been purchased at auction, enables him to sell them considerably below the usual prices.

WILLIAM CAVERLY,

No. 102, William-Street.

To let, from the 1st of May next, the Store and Cellar, No 84, Pearl-street, at present occupied by Messrs. Rutgers, Seaman, and Ogden, apply as above, or at No. 126, Pearl street, opposite the New-York Bank.

February 20.

99 tf

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of HOLLBROOK and DOMINICK, Comb Manufacturers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All Persons Indebted to the said firm, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having any demands to call on George F. Dominick, who is duly authorized to settle the business.

ABEL HOLLBROOK.

GEORGE F. DOMINICK.

New-York, February 27, 1796.

00-6t.

FITZSIMONS,

Ladies Hair Dresser, from Liverpool, No 38, Pearl Street between the Museum and White-Hall.

WHERE may be had English Pomatum, of the first quality, just imported---Also, the much approved Odoriferous Marrow, for preserving, thickening, and strengthening the hair.

Feb. 20. 00--tf.

R. LOYD respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues to carry on the UPHOLSTERY and PAPER HANGING-BUSINESS, in all its branches, at No. 30, Vesey-street, where he hopes for the continuance of their favors, which by a strict attention to business he will endeavor to deserve. One or two youths of reputable parents, are wanted as Apprentices.

February. 14, 1795.

1 y

S. LOYD, respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she continues to carry on the STAY MANTUA MAKING, and MILLINARY BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 30. Vesey-street, where she hopes for the continuance of those favors which it will be her constant endeavors to deserve.

Feb. 14, 1795. 1y

SARAH LEACH,

Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and particularly her friends, that she has removed to No. 29, Vanderwater-street, near the corner of Pearl-street, where she will thankfully receive any commands in the line of her business, and flatters herself that she will merit the future custom and approbation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1795.

83--t.f.

JAMES WALKER

HAS removed his DRY GOOD STORE, from No. 127, William-street, to No. 68, MAIDEN-LANE, being the third house from the south west corner of William-street, where he hopes for a continuance of the favors of his friends, which it will be his utmost ambition to merit.

To be sold and immediate possession given, the very convenient New House, No. 51, Chamber-street, complect with every convenience for a genteel family.

New-York, Jan. 16, 1796.

Playing Cards.

By the Groce, Dozen, or Single Pack, for Sale at this Office

Elegant and Cheap Prints.

The greatest Variety ever offered for sale in this country.

Cargo Memorandum Books.

COMPLETELY ruled in columns, for date, mark, No. No. of packages, length, breadth, depth, solid contents, freight, by whom shipped, and to whom consigned, being the most useful book of the kind for Masters of vessels, and sea-faring gentlemen ever made use of. For sale at John Harrison's Book-Store and Printing-Office. Price Half a Dollar. Also,

Dutch Memorandum Books.